**Curious Conceits** of the Funny Men Seen and Described.

A blue-goggled, bald-headed man, with heavily subsidized rum canals lining his face, entered the lobby, and after gazing around for a few moments as if in search of some one took the chair next to the man with the red four-in-hand background to his four-caret scarf pin.

"Salesman?" he asked after a suitable

"Yes, shoes. What's your line?" For answer the man with the blug goggles passed over a card bearing the simple legend "Markingham University."

'Ah," said the shoe salesman, with a polite show of interest. "So you're connected with-er-Markingham University?" "Connected with it? Well rather! Why I'm it; I am Markingham University.

"I don't mind telling you this, sir, for I flatter myself that I have never made a mistake in reading character, and I can see at a glance that you are a man who can fully appreciate this latest great stride forward in the march of educational progress.

"As at least a first lieutenant of industry, sir, you undoubtedly realize the enormous advantages to be derived from consolidation. Railroad units, steamship units, in fact the units of almost every form of commercial industry are daily being combined, with equal benefit to employer, employee and patron or consumer

education be left to lumber along in its old-fashioned, cumbersome wav? Why shouldn't learning cast off its former unwieldy organization and reap the harvest that invariably takes root in any intelligent combination?

statement look at me. "In me you behold the ideal of a consolidated educational institution. I, sir,

am Markingham University!"
Markingham University leaned back to observe the effect of his words. The effect

observe the effect of ms words. The effect seemed good.

"Here," he continued, drawing a circular from his pocket, "this little pamphlet will give you a fair idea of our university—of me, that is, in my broadest sense."

The footwear exponent started to peruse the namphlet pamphlet.

Where is your university situated?" he Right next to you, at present. In other

words I am it, and wherever I am, it is."
"But this thing speaks of the large undergraduate body. Surely you—" graduate body. "Yes, I'm the undergraduate body. And while I'm not an enormous man, I'm not what you'd call a small body, by any

"But then, who comprise the faculty? It says here that 'the members of the various faculties, having received their education and training in various parts of the world,

and training in various parts of the world, are fully competent to——"

"Quite true, quite true," interposed the University. "I, as the undergraduate body, am in full possession of all my faculties, and have trained them all over the world.

"My early experience as a bookmaker in California eminently fits me for the duties of professor of literature. The few years I put in studying probability and chance at Saratoga have been an incalculable help to me during my incumbency of the chair of mathematics.

"My drink-mixing experience in Chicago helps me wonderfully in the demonstration of practical chemistry, while as for my six-month course in philosophy at Elmira—but I could go on indefinitely.

"What I particularly wanted to call your attention to in our little circular is our cor-

respondence school for business men, with examinations either oral or by mail.

"Take your own case, for example You haven't time to put in four years in a resident college, and yet think of what a great aid to you in your business it would be to have a B. Ch. from Markingham. People who wouldn't think of buying shoes from an ordinary salesman would jump at the chance of making a purchase from a full-fledged bachelor of chiropody."

"Yes," objected the shoeseller, "but you see——"

"Tut, tut, man!" the University hastily

respondence school for business men, with

"Yes," objected the shoeseller, "but you see—"
"Tut, tut, man!" the University hastily assured him "Of course, you could pass the examinations. I can tell a man by his face and conversation. Why, I wouldn't insult my judgment of character by even asking you to take them.
"Fifteen dollars merely to cover the cost of engraving, and I can give you a B. Ch. diploma that will meet with recognition from scholars the world over. Or, better still, call it twenty dollars, and I'll make you a M. Ch.—Master of Chiropody. An M. Ch. degree that covers courses in both feet. Think of the prestige that that carries."

carries."
The boot purveyor overcame whatever thirst for knowledge he had and shook his

head.

"Well, I'm sorry," sighed Markingham University. "There's nothing I'd like better than to be an Alma Mater to you, but, of course, if—goodness me! I had no idea it was so late. The university holds its commencement at 8 o'clock and it's almost 8

"Can't I persuade you to attend our gradu-"Can't I persuade you to attend our graduating exercises? It's just a few steps, ducation be left to lumber along in its idefashioned, cumbersome way? Why houldn't learning cast off its former unvieldy organization and reap the harvest hat invariably takes root in any intelligent combination?

"There is no reason. For proof of my tatement look at me."

"Can't I persuade you to attend our graduating exercises? It's just a few steps, over in the bar. I'm sure you'll be interested in our old college customs—the passing of the loving cup, extemporaneous speaking, the repassing of the loving cup, and the singing of the old college songs by the entire undergraduate body and his guests. I'd like to have you see what a strong college spirit old Markingham really has."

ingham really has."

To this the shoeman had no objection. As soon as he had fallen in line behind the undergraduate body (consolidated) the

cademic procession started solemnly oward the bar. At a late hour that night the drummer At a late hour that night the drummer began'to have a different idea about Markingham University. He much more fully appreciated the great advantages possessed by a holder of an M. Ch., or even a B. Ch. degree. In fact, he then would have gladly accepted either one of them, but by that time the Markingham University undergraduate body had completely lost possession of its faculties, happy and otherwise, and there was no one present with nower to bestow degrees. power to bestow degrees.



A character reading.

FUN OF THE COLLEGE BOYS.

"Mother may I go out to swim?"

"No my darling daughter—
Keep your clothes on your hickory limb;
Then nobody'll know you've got her.
—Cornell Widow.

Why Should He? "I don't give a rap," said the coachman, haughtily, as he rang the electric bell.—



Oh! hear the iron railing. And see the brown stone stoop. While papa with his failing is trying to loop-the-loop

Soph.-That was the cleanest game of ball

I ever saw. Junior-What game? the water polo match .-Columbia Jester

Cherchez la Femme. "Another tragedy," said the cynic, as shrill shrieks arose from the ruined cistern. "I

of it."-Yale Record. Winner of Outdoor Sports.



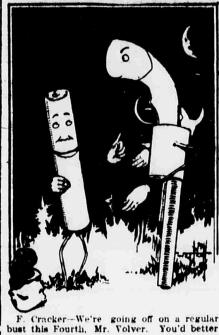
Mr. Speedy-Do you care for outdoor sports? Miss Seedy-Why, I never thought-you are one, aren't you, Mr. Speedy? This is so

Mutuals.

The Actor-Yes, I am to recite Hamlet's The Critic-The audience ought to sympahize with you.

Actor-How? Critic-Why, it'll be such hard lines for both of you .- Harvard Lampoon.

For a Notsy Pourth.



R. E. Volver-Why, yes. I'm always game for a little blow out. Query. Why in all the wide world do people say that bullying is cowardly?—Yale Record.

oin the bunch.

I'wo brothers who lived in Cape Cod Were as like as two peas in a pod. each to the other. Or your brother 'Am I you? And which head is yours? Make it nod.

Odd and Even. "What did you do when Miss Kandid said she thought you were odd? "Told her I'd get even."-Cornell Widow.

Mind the Baby Indeed!

The Mistress-Nurse has gone out. Kate, and I want to lie down. Will you mind the baby?

Kate of the Kitchen-Me mind th' baby, is it? I'm a full-grown woman, I'll have yez understand, an' if there's any mindin' t' be done between us, it's th' baby that'll mind me, I'm lettin' y' know.

PLAYING TO BEAT THE BAND.

Extravagant. Crusty Old Gent to Tramp-What! Begging again; didn't I give you a dime yesterday for a meal? Tramp, Sarcastically-Yes, I know, gov'ner, but I over-ate, and I want to get some medicine for it.-Columbia Jester. I Told You So.

First Senior-Heard about Exsheff? He ent down into South Africa, and he's come bome a regular repository of Zulu spearheads and Boer bullets. metal in him.-Yale Record.

One Way. Long-winded Lover-Ah me! and how can I show you all I have within my heart for you? She (Desperately bored)-Cut it out .- Yale Record.

A Close Call.

"This," murmured the demure maiden, when her lover nudged up still closer on the sofa, "is the closest call I've ever had."

And the Mercury Shrunk Another Notch "I wish the hot weather would come along." sighed the thermometer. "People are beginning to look upon me as a thing of low degree.



These Who Spell It That Way.

Sam Short was so fond of Welsh rare-bit That his taste led him into the hare-bit Of spending his days Near the doors of cafeys, And when he would see one he'd grare-bit.

-Pennsylvania Punch Bowl

The Enamered Bataman

Ah, ev'ry time that I am called to the bat. visions of Marguerite's face, and her features are all Reproduced on the balla very ridiculous place! But I feel at the time

T were a horrible crime than theft, or the taking of life, if I struck at her phiz In its undulant whizz

Gone, gone is my nerve, For each sinuous curve the pitcher imparts to the ball Doth some memory warm Of her beautiful form love-laden aptrit recall. So I stand at the plate in a comatose state

While the curves are careering about,
Till the umpire cries (To my grief and surprise

THE EXCEPTION AT THE THEATRE THAT PROVES THE RULE

A man who knows how to make his money



## THIS IS WHAT THE

## Six Statesmen Who Went to the Knob Country for Trout, and Caught Malaria.

LACKAWAXEN, Pa., June 27 .- "Of course I don't know anything more about it than what the aggravatin' bark peeler told us." said the man from the Knob country, "but the heft of evidence seems to be that his facts in the case was so nigh to bein' so that it makes it safe for me to tell how it happened.

"Six of 'em had come up from the county seat to go trout fishin' down back o' the says the bark-peeler, 'I heerd the hootin' Knob. Sporty chaps they was, too. One vit, and think, sez I, them owls is havin' of 'em was the Sheriff, I think. Another one was considerin' about runnin' for the Legislatur', and another one was a 'Soshet | he says to me that his two tame bears had

"The rest of 'em, like all county feller citizens, was ready and willin' to the woods and kill em, or else maybe they'd be 'most anything, from constable up to fall into some one's traps: 'cause they was court erier. And they was all out for a big so tame, Sam said, that they would hang They got to the valley tavern-I think druv away. Sam wanted me to keep my

it was on a Thursday, 'long to'rd evenin'- eye skinned, and if I seen the bears to fetch and Sim took 'em in charge. They sot up tolerable late that night, but as the ante was small, and the limit ten cents, and started for home, 'cause it was Saturthere wasn't much lost but sleep. "Friday mornin' they was all up and

around, some of 'em bright and early, some | day. of 'em only bright, and some of 'em jest early. They got to their campin' place on the creek some time durin' the day. "Saturday, Sim thought he'd hook his

mule to the buckboard and drive out to the camp, 'long in the afternoon, to see how the feller citizens was doin'.

" "Try ought to have nigh on to a bushel er trout by this time,' says he. 'Old sockers, too, some of 'em, I'll bet you!' he says.

"'Met 'cm on the road,' says Sim. 'They've broke camp already, and hain't got as much as a prickly-nose chub. They're all sick, they say, and they want to go home quick,' says Sim, sniffin' like.

'Never seen anything like it,' said the feller citizen that was thinkin' about runnin' for the Legislatur'. 'Who'd ever thunk.' says he, 'that malaria 'd be lurkin' 'round in these pine-clad hills? Why, the hull of us has been shakin' 'most ever since want into camp!' says he.

"They all looked sick and no mistake. They had an amazin' good and all-consumin' appetite for supper, though. 'Long in the fore part o' the next week a bark-peeler from back on the hills come

stragglin' in to Sim's. 'Had any sportin' chaps up here yit this season, Sim?' says he.
"'Party o' good ones was up last week, yes,' says Sim. 'But they all got sick and had to go back without wettin' a line."

bark-peeerl. 'Wa'n't campin' in the old Hobdy cabin, back here at the foot o' the Knob, was they?' says the bark-peeler.

'Not a party o' six, was they?' says the

'Yes,' says Sim. 'Did you see 'em?' " 'Guess so,' says the bark-peeler, grinnin BARK PEELER SAID. all o' three inches acrost his face. did they calc'late was ailin' of 'em?' says he 'Malaria,' says Sim.

"Then that aggravatin' bark-peeler laid back and howled. The trick mule at the circus couldn't 'a' tickled him more than he seemed to be tickled jest then. " 'Yes,' says he, after gittin' over his laughin' spell some. 'I seen the party.

I'm peelin' on a job two miled back on the

mountain,' says he, 'and I walk in and out night and mornin'. 'Friday as I was comin' in I heerd a terrible hootin' down along the foot o' the mountain. Think, sez I, the father of all hoot owls must be roostin' down there

and has his family with him. " 'Saturday mornin' as I was goin' in a high old time. To'rd noon who should come in to where I was peelin' but Sam, and give him the slip Thursday night and he was afeard some one mowt run ag'in 'em in around where anybody was if they wasn't

em in and he'd pay me for it. " 'I knocked off about noon that day day, and I was goin' over to the Eddy to sort o set around with Sairy Jane till Monday. When I got to that spot on the mountain I heered that consurred hootin' goin'

on yit down in the holier, and I says to myself that I'd be dashed if I wouldn't go down and see what in under the blue canopy was allin' o' them pesky owls.

"'So down I goes,' says the bark-peeler.
'As I come nigher to the foot o' the mountain the sing larer that hootin' got to be, and by and by I heerd plain enough that it was human folks and not owls that was it was human folks and not owls that was turnin' of it loose. 'Twa'n't long before I come out to the creek in the openin'where "So Sim druy off into the woods. He got back along 'to'rd dark. The sporty feller citizens was with him.

"'Met 'cm on the road' says Sim 'Court of a ches'nut saplin' on t'other side

o' the cabin come a tremendous howl, and I seen another feller up there, and then another one in another tree, and so on, till I counted five on 'em treed, besides the one ridin' the ridge pole o' the cabin. This one seen me first, and he hollers out to

"Yender is one, and there's another one in the cabin! Hurry up and kill 'em!" he hollers, "for we're starved to death, besides n' jest about dead with the shivers!"
'Then t'other fellers clapped their eyes

"Then t'other fellers clapped their eyes on to me, and they set up a howl, too, for me to kill 'em.
""Kill what?" says I, gittin' consider'ble ereepy, for I thought I'd got amongst a passel o' fellers that somethin' had sot crazy. "Kill what?" says I.
""The bears!" they all hollers. "The consarned things has kep' us up here, and they've sp'iled our fishin', and won't let us down! Kill 'em!" they hollers.
"Jest then out o' the cabin walked a bustin' big bear, and from under one o'

walked up to the bears, give 'em two or three toler'ble good cuffs 'longside the head, and says:

" "Why, feller-citizens," I says, "these ain't nothin' but two tame bears that's got loose from their pen. Come down," I says. "These bears wouldn't burt a hoppy-toad."

I says. "These bears wouldn't burt a hoppy-toad."

"Them fellers didn't none of 'em say a word. They looked at one another, though, as if they was thinkin' that maybe it mowt be better if they should jest dive and but their conks ag'in the earth and bust 'em, and then they crawled down, one after another, and looked sick and no mistake.

"Seems that the bears, 'cordin' to the

another, and looked sick and no mistake.

"Seems that the bears, cordin' to the tell o' them feller-citizens, had come poundin' down the mountain through the brush some time on Friday, lest as the campers was puttin' things in shape at the cabin. That was enough to skeer anybody, so they jest clumb for all they was worth, thirkin', o' course, that the varmints would go away by and by, not knowin' they was tame as lap dogs.

"'But the bears had found the very spot that suited 'em, and they stayed. They chawed up all the provender the fellers had and had a high old time on the drinkin' materials. And so there the onfortnit

had and had a high old time on the drinkin' materials. And so there the onfortnit sporty chaps was treed, hollerin' for help, clean up to Saturday afternoon, and—well,' says that aggravatin' barkpeeler, 'that's how they got the malaria.'

"Of course, I don't know anything about it more than what he told us, but the heft o' evidence seems to be that his facts comes so nigh to bein' so that it's safe for me to tell how it happened, without stretchin' a single p'int to make the story sound good," said the man from the Knob country.

on the railroads of the United States since the beginning of 1898 were twenty times the casualties resulting from the wars conducted b" our Government during the same period. we did not have at hand the figures the war with Spain, April, 1898, to Aug. 13, 1898; Killed (officers and enlisted men), 265; wounded (officers and enlisted men), 1,596; total, 1.861. In the Philippine insurrection Feb. 4, 1899, to July 1, 1902, the killed were inssurrection, a Spanish army officer, Lieut dated Aug. 23, 1898, estimates the Spanish 100 wounded.

## Railroads Beat Battlefields

From the Army and Navy Journal. When we stated last week that the casualties

losses in war. We have since learned that the records of the Adjutant-General's office in Washington show the following casualties in (officers and enlisted men), 777; wounded (officers and enlisted men), 2,911; total, 3,688.
As regards the Spanish and Filipino losses during the war with Spain and the Philippine Jos: Muller y Tejeiro, in a pamphlet entitled, "Battles and Capitulation of Santiago de Cuba." a translation of which was published by the Navy Department in 1899, estimates the Spanish cosualties in Cuba to have been is thought to be considerably below the actual loss in front of Manila at at least 40 killed and In reply to a request on the subject. Gen.

MacArthur reported to the War Department on June 4, 1900, that there had been 12.884 Filipinos killed and wounded since the outbreak of the insurrection. Since that date

crazy. "Kill what?" says I.

""The bears!" they all hollers. "The consarned things has kep' us up here, and they've sp'iled our fishin', and won't let us down! Kill 'em'" they hollers.

""Jest then out o' the cabin walked a bustin' big bear, and from under one o' the trees where a feller was hollerin', as nigh the top of it as he could git, come another bear. I wa'n't loaded for bear, and was gittin' ready to shin up a tree my ownself when I seen a rope draggin' from a leg-o one o' the bears.

""Then the hull thing struck me. Here was Sam's two missin' bears, sartin, and they was harmless as suckin' doyes." I road casualties from Jan. 1, 1898, to date.

TOE, THE JUNGLE BOY.

Being the Adventures of a Boy Who Was Carried Off by Gorillas.

CHAPTER III.

It was about midnight that I was captared by the Makololos, as described in the last chapter, and from that hour until daylight the village was greatly excited. I was placed in a but and two guards stationed over me, and all night long the women and children crowded as near as they could, calling me names and telling what my punishment should be.

hurt my feelings. On the contrary, one of them said: "Boy, it was a brave thing for you to come spying into our village, and we know you would have escaped safetly but for the trap into which you stumbled. We are

The guards did not insult me or try to

sorry that you have got to die." Soon after daylight I got something to eat, and was then taken to the chief's house. I had often heard the chief spoken of in our village, and I knew that he was a man without mercy. He was jealous of my father and hated him, and of course would delight in torturing me.

The chief and ten of his leading men sat within the house, and when I stood before them he said:

"Boy, I am more pleased than if we had captured ten of your father's bravest warriors. It will make his heart sore when he hears how you died! Ah! but you are ready to weep and beg of me to spare your

"It is not so," I replied. "The Mwais

do not weep before their enemies."

"But I will make you weep like a sick babe, and you shall wish you had never been born. The Mwais are only children.

"And the Makololos are only dogs!" I You see, among savage people, even the children are expected to be brave. The prisoner who is afraid is looked upon

was only a couple of minutes before the chief came to the hut and called out:
"Boy, do you mean what you say? Can you stop the poison and save my wife's life?"

you stop the poison and save my wife's life?"

"I surely can," I replied.

"I do not want her to die, but yet if you save her I shall not let you go. This much I will do, however. We will not burn you, nor cut you with knives, but to-night we will tie you to a tree in the forest and let you be eaten by lions or hyenas."

Every one in our tribe knew what to do for snake bites. A certain weed that grew in the hills was a sure cure, and most of our people carried a little bag of it suspended from the neck. They had not taken mine away from ma, and when I was hurried into the presence of the weeping woman I bade her chew some at once.

She did so, and before the contents of the bag had been used up she was out of danger. When the chief knew this he was greatly pleased and, smiling at me, he said:

"You Mwais are great people, and you

"You Mwais are great people, and you are, indeed, a clever boy. I wish I could send you home in safety, but my people would not permit it. To-night you shall be tied to a tree in the woods and the wild be tree will sing were a wish doct." beasts will give you a quick death."

In my next I will tell you how the chief's orders were carried out, and how it hap-pened that I was not destroyed by lions

To be continued. THE SPINSTER IN GERMANY. Hard Country for the Unmarried Woman Who Must Earn a Living.

From the Ladies' Field. The education of a German girl begins a 6: it is compulsory, and the rule for at-tendance is strictly enforced. A mother annot keep a delicate or alling child at home without a doctor's certificate. Work is carried on at the fullest stretch, and the strain on mind and body is such that many a German girl leaves school with her nerves shaken and her health injured for life. Little time is allowed for gymnastics or outdoor games, though some change in this respect is now being made, and at 16 the girl leaves school, after passing numberless examinations, her studies having included languages history, science, mathematics, dancing and singing, a thorough course in cookery, and needlework. It is of these last two accomplishments that she makes the most use in The rest lead to nothing, and in the majority of cases the girl might just as well have been spared the strain of acquiring

The prisoner who is afraid is looked upon with centempt.

Had I shed tears and begged for my life the chief would have thrown me to the dogs to be eaten alive, and all the people of my tribe would have been nshamed of me. I wanted to die the death of a man, and so I used boll language.

My words angered the chief, and yet he saw that I was a brave boy. He looked at me awhile, and then said:

"One time you ran very fast, but I think I can make you run faster."

I knew what he meant by that, for I had have women and children spread hot coals over them.

I was taken back to the hut while wood was gathered and fires built, and it was a hour before they were ready for me.

I was about to be taken out, when the chief's favorite wife was bitten by a poisonous snake as she moved through a patch of weeds. There was great excitement at once, and for a few minutes I was for gotten. I heard the people saying that she must die, and that the people would mourn her loss, and I said to my guards:

"Your chief is going to put me to a cruel dath. but his wife is not to blame. Go and tell him that I can cure her of the bite."

One of the men hurried away, and it

**BOWERY TRIES BUCOLIC POKER** 

WHICH NOBODY TALKS ABOUT. How the Hon. Phil Wissig Found a Sucker and the Sucker Bled the Hon. Phil -Coney Island's Good Enough for Me, Says He Case of Four Aces and Better. The Saugerties Club, of which the Hon. Pat Farley of the Bowery and the Hon.

Phil Wissig of "de Ate" are the shining lights, returned from a four day trip to Saugerties vesterday. Most of the members declined to talk about their experiences except to say that Wissig would never be allowed to go on another club excursion. But why he was to be barred was a secrepledged at the earnest request of Farley. "For heaven's sake, fellers," said he. "and if this story ever leaks out on the Bowery we'll he put down as the ripest

> suckers that ever travelled over a country pike. But this was the story. The Saugerties Club has about twenty members. At the annual excursion this year there were sixteen, including a number of East Side politicians. The club's excursions are always held early in the year so that the members can have the Hudson steamboats very much to themselves on the trip up and down. This precaution had been taken at the suggestion of one of the steamboat

> captains after the first excursion. All expenses are borne pro rata. When they arrived Saturday morning in Saugerties the members were driven through a driving rainstorm to a country hotel about a mile away. There were no other guests, but several natives with long boots became chummy with the Bowery ites at the start and were made welcome in the barroom, where most of the crowd were obliged by the weather to spend the first day. Wissig was soon on especially good terms with two of the farmers and entertained them with stories of Bowery

"I've got several hundred dollars I'm goin' down tew York tew spend some day," said one of the farmers. "Ain't 100 thirty-eight page souvenir books been away from these yere parts fer ten ! years, but I got a little sportin' blood left in me yet, by gosh, and I ain't goin' ter die till I let it fly."

Wissig promptly. "Wall, I kin play euchre an' old maid, but I like that yere game of poker." replied the farmer. "There was a drummer up here once what showed me how to play it. I lost \$2, but I recon' I kin get it back when I know how to play better."

"Why, I can teach you to be an expert," said Wissig. "You can make all kinds of money after you learn it. I'll play of money after you learn it. I'll play you a game."

"All right. I'll get two of my friends tew sit down and learn it," said the farmer.

"I got a cinch," whispered Wissig to Farley. "Here's where we make our expenses. Here's a guy who has sporting blood and wants to learn how to play poker. But it's mine. I saw it first, and don't any of you other guys touch it till I get through with it."

through with it."

Wissig and Dave Schulum sat down to a
25-cent limit game with three of the farmers.
The farmers played most lamentably.
They threw down full hands on a 25-cent

raise and called the New Yorkers on one raise with four of a kind in their hands.

When Wissig and Schulum quit that night they were \$34 winner. They hugged each other and prepared for a clean-up on the following day. Then when the game was resumed Wissig said:

"Now you boys were losers yesterday. The way for you to get hunk is to raise the limit. Make it a two-dollar limit and you'll have a chance to make money." A LITTLE TRIP TO SAUGERTIES

have a chance to make money."
"By gee, I go you," said one of the farmers
For several hours the luck was about
evenly divided and a crowd of the excursionists gathered around the table waiting for the coup. Wissig promised to make. Finally one of the farmers dealt. Wissig got four aces and he gasped. Schulum had four tens. Each of the farmers drew three cards.

The betting started briskly, and two of the farmers and Schulum soon dropped out, leaving only Wissig and the other farmer to fight it out. Schulum, who had seen Wissig's hand, whispered to him to bet his limit. Wissig did so and soon had \$250, all his cash, on the table. The farmer was still game. Bystanders contributed \$100 more to back Wissig. The farmer saw him. Then Wissig lost his nerve and called his opponent. When the cards were shown the farmer had a straight flush of hearts with a queen high. He had no doubt as to the value of the hard and quickly gathered in the pile. The betting started briskly, and two of

quickly gathered in the pile.

"I quit," said Wissig, and the farmers ohuckled and ambled out to the barroom.

"You are a hoodoo," the other New Yorkers

"You are a hoodoo," the other New Yorkers told Wissig. "You spoiled the excursion by trying to be a fly guy."

There was no more poker playing. During the rainy days that followed quiet games of pinochle, from which the farmers were barred, were the only amusements, and according to agreement Wissig's poker losses were divided equally among the members. That's why he'll never go again. again.
"To think," said Wissig, "that I got done
up by a farmer! I don't go on any more
excursions in the country. Coney Island
is good enough for me."

LAWSON'S HASTY SOUVENIRS.

Got Up a Book in Four Days to Give to

German Agriculturists. BOSTON, June 23 .- Thomas W. Lawson. desiring to give the party of German agriculturists who have been touring the country something with which to remember their visit to-day to "Dreamwold," had made. On last Friday evening, Mr. Lawson first heard of the Germans and he dictated eight pages, 10 by 12, of solid reading matter descriptive of the stock "Do you gents ever play cards?" asked farm at Egypt and the objects he had in farm at Egypt and the copy was view in establishing it. The copy was handed to the printer the next morning. Orders were given to T. E. Marr, Mr. Lawson's photographer, to make 2.500 platinum finished photographs of the buildings and scene about the farm, twenty-

eight for each book.

The pictures were 8 by 10. Mr. Lawson took a set of the pictures and dictated what was printed beneath each. tated what was printed beneath each. Then the printer assembled thirty-seven forms containing the reading matter, the picture inscriptions and the outside cover. The printer worked steadily until 1 o'clock this morning, when the books were completed and bound. The souvenirs were given to the visitors this afternoon. The books cost about \$40 each. The farmers had a great time at Dreamwold. They took dinner in a tent, enjoyed a two-hour horse show and trotting races on the half-mile track and looked the place over. One of them said.

"Dreamwold is away ahead of Empared William's stock farm."